

The Middletown Transcript.

VOL. XXXI.—NO 33.

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY, AUGUST 13, 1898.

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Wanted—A Farm of from 250 to 300 acres improved near Middletown preferred.

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Hatter,
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Largest Stock and Lowest Prices
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New Spring Goods Just Received.

And open for your inspection. A call from you requested.

L. HEISS,
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Workmanship and Trimmings
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GALLERY,
315 MARKET STREET,
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When you go to the City
be sure and get your pictures
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Having started in the business
of purchasing for CASH,

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Live or Dressed,
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Rafian Hooker,
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LUCKY DISAPPOINTMENT.
JAMES MISSED THE CIRCUS BUT
SAVED HIS FATHER'S FARM.

"Well, if I'd the money, Joel, I'd soon straighten things out for you." "I know that, Hiram, and I'm grateful to you."

Joel Harton and Hiram Parsons, neighboring farmers, stood on a hillside overlooking the former's property—a comfortable-looking frame farmhouse and barns, surrounded by gardens, orchards and corn field, all in a flourishing condition.

"I've worked hard to get things in this shape," went on Joel Harton.

"Yes, assented his companion, sympathizingly, "you have that. But why not go and see John Simpson. He is a good sort of fellow. He'd likely arrange matters so that you'd be able to pay."

"Not he. He hates us, as his father before him hated my father, though, heaven knows, there never was any real reason for it. It all started years ago, when father and Peter Simpson, were running for sheriff of the county—but you know that old story."

"But, I tell you," insisted farmer Parsons, "that John is different from his father. He is blunt, but he has a good heart. It's time that old quarrel was forgotten, and you two were friends. Just go to him and—"

"Never!" interrupted his companion, emphatically.

The two men walked silently to the road where Hiram Parsons' horse stood, hitched to a tree. His owner untied him, and mounting, rode away, with a parting injunction to his friend to "Take my advice, Joel."

The latter walked slowly in the direction of his home. As he neared the barn his son James, a sturdy, bright-faced boy, was crossing the barnyard.

"James," called his father, "I want you to be ready and take the first train to town. You must carry a note to Lawyer Hawkins."

"But, father," began James.

"But what?"

"This is the day of the circus. You said I could go. Won't it do if I take the letter to Mr. Hawkins after it is over?"

"No," returned his father, "you might miss him. Besides, I want his answer as soon as possible. If you catch him in his office when you go you can come back on the next train. You've been to circuses before. Get ready at once. You'll find the letter in the drawer of my desk," and Mr. Harton went into the barn.

If his mind had not been so engrossed by his financial trouble, he would not doubt have observed his son's intense disappointment and would have altered his decision about taking the letter at once. But Joel Harton was in great trouble of mind at the prospective loss of his farm.

Some few years before he had inherited some notes for a cousin who had since died insolvent. These notes had changed hands and where now in the possession of John Simpson, a man whom he had always regarded as his enemy. Bitter as it would be to lose his home, he felt that it was utterly impossible for him to follow Hiram Parsons' advice and appeal to Simpson for time to pay.

James went into the house to prepare for his trip to town, feeling himself a badly used boy.

The circus was the yearly event of importance in the community next to the county fair. He and the other boys of his age in the neighborhood had been looking forward to it this year with unusual impatience, for the menagerie was said to be finer than ordinary. So for a boy of 15, missing it was a real trouble.

James made a little change in his dress and hurried over to the Belleville station, and reached there just in time for the 1 o'clock train. The distance to Hampton was not great. He arrived there in time to see the people streaming to the circus. As he passed up the main street of the village, at the end of a cross street he saw the tents in a large empty lot. Strains from the band came to him, too. The sight and sound increased his feelings of disappointment.

He found Mr. Hawkins just leaving his office. He read very hastily the note which James handed him.

"Tell your father I'll send him an answer by mail this evening," he said.

"Oh, there's no hurry. He'll get it in the morning. That will be soon enough. I've promised to take my boys to the circus. They are waiting for me. I'm late now," and the lawyer hurried off leaving James in a state of thorough disgust.

Everybody was going to the circus. It was a shame that he must miss it. He had worked hard all spring, and his father knew he had been looking forward to it.

When he reached the street at the end of which the circus tents could be seen, he paused irresolutely.

Why should he not go, after all? There was no reply to take to his father. His father had not thought of such a contingency, or he would not doubt, have given him permission to go in such a case. He had money enough—yes, he would go. What difference could it make whether he went home now or a couple of hours later.

The people were still hurrying past. There was still time enough to get there for the grand entrance, and he did so like that.

He would go, and he turned in the direction of the tents.

But James had been brought up to pay strict obedience to his parents' commands; his father's last words to him had been, "Come home at once." These words rang in his ear now.

After a struggle he turned back and walked quickly to the station. He had to wait half an hour for a train. More than once he felt tempted to go back after all. He was almost relieved when the train came and he was streaming homeward.

Still, it was exasperating that he should have missed the circus so needlessly.

After a while his thoughts ceased to dwell upon his disappointment, and he began to notice the other passengers in the car. This was a source of entertainment to James whenever he was in the cars.

Three days there were not many, two or three men in front of him, one behind him, and another just across the aisle from him. The latter he recognized as John Simpson.

James knew something of his father's money troubles, and that it was Mr. Simpson who held the notes which had to be paid within a few weeks.

Mr. Simpson was a kind hearted looking man, James thought. It was a pity that he and his father were not friends. Surely he would not cause his father to lose his farm. He was so rich he could wait easily.

There was a crash, and then a second quickly following it. The car rocked from side to side. There was a confusion of sounds—shrieks, cries, James started from his seat, then knew nothing more.

When the boy came to himself strong arms were lifting him from beneath something that was lying heavily over him. Then the same arms carried him off and laid him on the soft grass.

"I believe you're all right, sonny," said his deliverer.

"What's the matter?" gasped James, struggling to his feet.

"You seem to be all right. Let's feel this arm. No bones broken. The west-bound train ran into us around that curve. Just some blamed carelessness."

James turned and saw the car which he had been in badly smashed across the rails. A number of people were running to the scene, for the accident had happened just a few rods from the Belleville station.

"Our car was the only one that was wrecked. No one is killed, and no one is badly injured. I believe I was sitting just behind you, by the door."

The man walked away, and James beginning to feel less dazed, went over to the car. The passengers seemed to be all out. Glancing around the different groups, James noticed that Mr. Simpson was not to be seen.

Had he not gotten out?

"I don't see the man who was sitting across the aisle from me," he observed to one of the train men who stood near, and he went nearer the car and peered in.

"Keep back. The car is on fire," was shouted to him, and indeed flames were shooting from a window at the far end of the car.

"I'm going to see if he is there," said James, and he clambered over the crushed car seats, and window frames of the wreck.

The trainmen sprang after him to pull him back. But James kept on. Yes—this was the seat, and, yes, there was a hand sticking out. He stooped down and saw Mr. Simpson, under the overturned seat. James grasped his hand and tried to pull him out, but he was too tightly wedged in. The seat must be lifted.

The flames from the other end of the car seemed to be creeping towards him.

"Are you crazy?" asked the trainman, who had now reached him, and was roughly grasping the boy by the arm. "Get out of this!" But James was too much excited to speak pointed to the partly revealed form of Mr. Simpson, and began tugging at the seat.

The flames were coming toward them very fast. The crowd outside shouted to them to come out.

James continued pulling frantically at the seat. The trainman looked about helplessly. "I'll have an ax—"

he said.

"Help me lift!" cried James. "I moved it a little just then."

His companion stopped and together they made a desperate effort—another, the seat yielded, and Mr. Simpson was uncovered.

They stooped and lifted him up and a shout went up from the crowd as they staggered out with their burden.

A doctor who had just arrived at the wreck, came forward as the inanimate form was laid on the grass.

"He is not dead," said the physician after a few minutes examination, and proceeded to administer restoratives.

When these had taken effect and Mr. Simpson was able to speak, and the doctor had said that his injuries were but slight, James turned away. He would get home, he thought, before his parents should hear of the accident and be needlessly alarmed.

He had not gone very far down the road when he was overtaken by the trainman who had assisted in getting Mr. Simpson out of the car.

"You've got to come back," he cried all out of breath from running.

"That man—Simpson's name, he says, wants to see you. He was just a go! on thanking me for saving his life—some one told him about our getting him out—and I told him it was all owing to you—it was you that thought

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to go in to look for him. If it hadn't been for you, he'd been burned up. Come on back. He wants you."

But James resolutely refused to go. "There's nothing to make a fuss about," he said. "It would have been murder not to try and save him. No, I won't go. See here. Just tell him I am Joel Harton's son. If he wants to see me then, he'll know where to find me."

And so it came about that the old enmity between Joel Harton and John Simpson was wiped out; and the latter could not do enough to show his gratitude to James.

"And if I hadn't missed the circus and been on that train," said James many times to himself, "how different things would perhaps have been. No danger of losing the farm now!"

BARBED WIRE IN WAR.

HOW IT DIDN'T STOP SHAFER'S ADVANCE ON SANTIAGO—SPANIARDS' EFFORTS TO CATCH YANKEE TROOPS IN A TRAP, BUT THEY RECKONED WITHOUT THE YANKEE WIRE CUTTER—CUBANS USED MACHETTES.

It is likely that General Linerae did a heap of chucking when he fortified the approaches to Santiago with American barbed wire and reflected that American troops would be caught by an American device. Linerae isn't doing much chucking today. He has learned that Yankee ingenuity was not exhausted when it invented barbed wire. The brain that conceived the poison also brought into existence an antidote. Barbed wire and wire cutters came into use in the United States about the same time. It seems that the Spaniards heard of the barbed wire a long time before they learned of the wire cutters. It is a thorough education we are giving the Spaniards, but a somewhat fatal one.

For months before war was declared one of the chief imports from the United States into Cuba was American barbed wire. Tons and tons of it were sold to Weyer by enterprising Yankee firms. It was understood that he was using it to strengthen his alleged troops. Not until Shafter's advance lines began the march toward Santiago did it realize that the crafty don had conceived the idea of using American barbed wire against American troops.

No less than nine lines of barbed wire, strung in a series of concentric circles around Santiago. Behind this thin but formidable looking defense were dug the rifle pits. The outer line was a complete circle, but the inner ones were made with openings in them, so that the Spaniards might have outlets if a retreat was found necessary.

I suppose the don concluded that the Americans would rush blindly against that barbed wire and impale themselves like so many pigeons on a spit, there to wriggle until they had been filled full of Mauser bullets. But, like so many other Spanish plans, this one went badly agley.

Just why the Spaniards should suppose that any American wouldn't know a barbed wire fence when he saw it is no one but a Spaniard could tell. The American troops did recognize the barbed wire in spite of its unfamiliar surroundings, and they didn't rush on it at all. Shafter just sent back a hurry order for many thousands of wire cutters. With these unique implements of warfare he armed his skirmish line, and when the advance came up to a barbed wire fence they used their pliers dexterously for a minute or two, and lo, the trenches was wiped out!

No less than 5,000 of these cutters have been distributed among Shafter's troops. The cutters have three sets of knives, any one of which will cut through any kind of wire which the enemy has strung. The cutters are ten inches long and have a plier attachment on the end, so that after the wires have been cut they can be dragged out of the way.

The Cuban war offered the first opportunity for the use of barbed wire. The charge of the Cuban cavalry was so destructive to the Spanish that the latter hit upon utilizing the modern barbed wire fences of the plantations to insure additional protection to their trenches.

The same weapon, however, which made the charge of Cuban cavalry so terrible, the machete, rendered the barbed wire fences of no avail against the Cuban infantry. One blow of the machete will sever a wire fence as easily as a cutter will any case that it falls to care. Send for list of Testimonials. Address: F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Washington

... Letter

WASHINGTON, Aug. 8, 1898.

RESIDENT McKinley is so confident from the assurances he has received that the Spanish government will, as soon as it can with safety to itself, formally accept our terms of peace, that he is devoting considerable time to deciding upon just the right men to represent the United States upon the Commission that will be charged with the important and delicate duty of negotiating the treaty of peace between the United States and Spain.

Notwithstanding his confidence, there is a limit to the time he is willing to give the Spanish government to square itself with the people of Spain. The French Ambassador, who is representing Spain in Washington, has been told that unless the terms of peace are accepted in a given time they will be withdrawn, and that if they are withdrawn, it is intended by this government to carry the war into Spain at once, and that no such magnanimous terms will be again offered.

The news from General Miles continues good. Moré than half of Porto Rico is already in his possession and he is steadily extending his lines, without fighting.

General Shafter's army is being brought away from Santiago just as fast as the ships at hand can get them away, in order to give the men a chance to recuperate.

President McKinley gave the two Cincinnati boys who started the idea of raising, by contributions from school children, the money to buy the finest battleship in the world, for presentation to the United States, and to be named the American Boy, a letter endorsing their project and saying: "I am sure the boys and girls will deem it a privilege to be numbered among the contributors to this patriotic undertaking."

Master W. Patrick Good, of Cincinnati, President of the National American Boy Fund, and a companion, had a very pleasant interview with the President—two interviews, in fact.

The Department of State has been officially notified that an international Congress, for the purpose of discussing tariff legislation and the regulation of labor, will be held at Antwerp, Belgium, from Sept. 12th to 17th inclusive.

Public economists, socialists, manufacturers, merchants, employers and workmen are invited to take part. The points from which these questions are viewed by Americans and Europeans, are so wide apart that few Americans are likely to attend this Congress, except from curiosity. Americans have a tariff system now that is bringing them great prosperity, and countries that are prosperous have little difficulty in the regulation of labor.

Not only is the American manufacturer holding his own market under the Dingley tariff law, but he is pushing his goods into all the markets of the world at a rate that must be astonishing to those who claim that a protective tariff would cause our manufacturers to lose all their foreign trade.

It was generally known long before the bureau of statistics could foot up the figures and announce the grand total, that our exportation of agricultural products during the last fiscal year was in excess of any single year in the history of the country, and it is now known that our exportation of manufactured articles during the last fiscal year exceeded that of any other year by nearly \$12,000,000, and reached in value the enormous sum of \$388,871,449, and, what is still more gratifying, our imports of manufactured articles during the same period were unusually light, showing that our manufacturers have recovered control of the home market, which they partially lost under the low tariff law enacted by the Democrats, as well as increased their foreign trade. These are the sort of facts that will have to be forgotten before the people of this country vote the Democratic party back into power; they are also the sort of facts that speak for themselves and need no labored argument to make them understood.

Surgeon-General Sternberg has written a general defense of the medical corps of the army and himself from attacks made upon them, many of which he says were instigated by those who became offended at his opposition to sending female nurses to camps of instruction or with the army in the field. He says the only trouble with the medical corps is that there are not enough surgeons in the army, even in peace; that it is probable that in taking on about 300 contract surgeons, some incompetence may have slipped in, owing to the hurried examinations. Of the shortage of medical supplies at Santiago he says: "The principal reason was that the supplies were left behind when the army left Tampa, owing to lack of transportation facilities, and one of the minor reasons was the delay in landing supplies of all kinds at Santiago."

You will not know how much good Hood's Sarsaparilla will do you until you try it. Buy a bottle to day and begin to take it.

Yellow Jaundice Cured. Suffering humanity should be supplied with every means possible for its relief. It is with pleasure we publish the following: "This is to certify that I was a terrible sufferer from Yellow Jaundice for over six months, and was treated by some of the best physicians in our city and all to no avail. Dr. Bell, our druggist, recommended Electric Bitters, and after taking two bottles I was entirely cured. I now take great pleasure in recommending them to any person suffering from this terrible malady as gratefully yours, M. A. Hogarty, Lexington, Ky."

Sold by Dr. H. Vaughan Druggist.

THE TRANSCRIPT, \$1.00 per year.

AN ANCIENT DEBT.

WHAT CALIFORNIA OWES TO THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS.

Our increasing neighborliness with the Philippine Islands and the assurance of closer commercial relations invite attention to California's historical indebtedness to the Philippines. Our chroniclers tell us that but for the Argonauts who first looted these isles to fill the coffers of Spain, the exploration and settlement of Alta California would have been postponed for many years; that after Cabrillo's report of the poverty of the natives of our shores, and the absence of that barbaric splendor which had vainly excited the dreaming avarice of the first discoverers, no further attention would have been paid to this stretch of coast by the Spanish administrators in Mexico, but for the exigencies of the Philippine treasure ships. It is a romantic and well attested chain of circumstances, this story of California and the Philippines, bridging three centuries, and perhaps leading to developments of great import to our people.

Spanish supremacy in the Philippines was established in 1564, or thereabouts, and immediately an extensive trade sprang up between Mexican ports and those islands across the Pacific. It is courtesy to call it a trade. More properly it was a piracy. The Spaniards, with the same heartless greed that has characterized their treatment of all their island colonies, from beginning to end, used the inhabitants of the Philippines and their possessions as their legitimate prey. In the words of Hittell, "the annual galleons out from Mexico carried men, arms, unscrupulousness and chicanery; returning, they brought spices, silks, oriental treasures and gems."

Up to that time the Spanish adventurers had been disappointed in their search for the gilded shores of the fabulous "Seven Cities," and for the mountain of virgin gold they had expected to find in mysterious California, and although the ardor of the Jesuit missionaries was unquenched, there was little disposition among the treasure seekers to continue their researches along the coast and into the interior. Then came the glittering disclosures and enticements of the Philippine trade to stimulate the lagging interest in California. Those early navigators learned little about our coast, it is true, but they soon ascertained that the winds and currents of the Pacific Ocean, while favoring a course within the tropics for vessels westward bound, necessitated a much more northerly course for the return voyage from Asiatic waters. Hence the richly freighted argosies from the Philippines in the sixteenth century ran up far beyond the tropical line, then took advantage of the westerly winds and crossed it about the latitude of Cape Mendocino, to run down the coast of California to their home ports. This commerce soon attracted the attention of English privateers, eager to inflict vengeance upon Spain; started Drake on his celebrated voyage around the world, led to renewed attempts to find the "northwest passage;" rendered the occupation and defense of this coast a matter of vital importance to New Spain, and thus gave a decided impetus to the exploration and settlement of Alta California.

It is chronicled that so valuable were the treasures snatched by the Spanish voyagers from the Philippines in the middle of the sixteenth century, that one galleon brought back booty worth one million dollars, and narrowly escaped being gobbled by the English. For more than 300 years the Philippines have been a source of rivers of riches to their conquerors; and no matter what their political destiny may be, who can doubt that their commercial development will be of immense value to these Pacific states under the new regime. We can confidently believe that their historical contribution to the progress of California will be vastly exceeded in importance and profit by future business relations. No longer a prey to Spanish rapacity, the commercial growth of the Philippines is assured, and why should not a large share of the new trade

The Middletown Transcript

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Middletown, New Castle County, Delaware,
McKENDEE DOWNHAM,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
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FOR SALE.

In accordance with a conclusion reached some two months since the MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT, good will mailing lists, &c. included, is offered for sale. The reason is the protracted ill health of the editor and proprietor. Formore than two years he has been a victim of liver trouble and though perhaps in general health is as well now as at any time of this period yet a change of climate is advised as necessary. For this reason the paper is offered for sale though with much reluctance many pleasant ties will be thus severed. Such is life. Brother editors will confer a favor by noting the fact that the paper is for sale. No more beautiful section of country in which to locate.

McKENDEE DOWNHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

IT IS PEACE.

The following are the conditions upon which Spain was offered Spain: FIRST—Spain to relinquish all claim of sovereignty over or title to the island of Cuba, and to immediately evacuate the island.

SECOND—Spain to cede to the United States the island of Porto Rico and all the islands under Spanish sovereignty in the West Indies and to immediately evacuate the same.

THIRD—Spain to cede to the United States (Guam) in the Ladrone.

FOURTH—The United States to occupy and hold the city, bay and harbor of Manila pending the conclusion of a treaty of peace which shall determine the control, disposition and government of the Philippines.

FIFTH—Spain having accepted these conditions in their entirety, commissioners will be named by the United States to meet commissioners on the part of Spain for the purpose of concluding a treaty of peace on the basis above indicated.

These terms Spain has accepted through the French Minister in Washington and the preliminary agreements of peace will probably be signed ere this reaches our readers. There will be a cessation of war after the protocol has been signed pending the appointment of commissioners, etc., to settle details. The war is practically over, though fighting may not cease at once at distant points not now reached by cable.

REGISTRATION.

Ever since the passage of the new registration law by the last Legislature of unsavory memory many of the voters have persistently declared that they would not register because of the fee of one dollar required. Judging from the registration all over the State on Saturday last, the first day of registration, the threat means something. The registration on Saturday was very light everywhere, less than a thousand having registered in Wilmington. If the protest is carried out and those entitled to vote refuse to qualify it will probably have the effect to make the right of franchise free in the future, as it should be. Certainly every man should vote, and every voter should pay his share of taxation to sustain that right, but the franchise of the poor man should not be taxed per se and it looks as though Democracy at Dover last winter had pushed the poor voter too hard. Hundreds of Democrats in the rural districts of Kent and Sussex counties refuse to register and say they will not vote.

Will they be persuaded or will a way be found of paying their registration fee? Every man who has any practical acquaintance with Delaware's political machinery in the past knows that hundreds of Democratic voters have never paid a tax. Tax receipts were furnished and the taxes were lost to the county. These voters not only have not paid a tax but they have been educated to receive "a little present." They as a class do not like the provisions of the new constitution nor the Democratic registration fee. There are others undoubtedly who protest on principle against the tax on the right of suffrage. They are right, and the situation is interesting to all observers and perplexing, annoying, to politicians, especially our friends, the enemy. What are you going to do about it?

JOSEPH LEITER, the young financier, and his wealthy father, Levi Leiter, of Chicago, have lost over ten million dollars in their latest deals with Armour. The farmers and the middlemen got the benefit of their operations as they undoubtedly kept up prices. They have the commission men yet to settle with and Levi Leiter this week gave a mortgage for \$2,067,000 to pay off loans.

President McKinley has appointed Judge J. M. Hobson, father of Lieutenant Hobson, of Merrimack, as postmaster of Greensboro, Alabama. The appointment was made at the request of his Republican neighbors. This is the first time the public has heard from the father, the newspapers having had much to say of Hobson's mother.

A BLOW AT BOURNOMISM.

Our contemporaries have little to say in regard to that great revenue getter, the Dingley act, which in time of peace was making deficits, and in time of war, with the increased receipts from internal revenue, allows the government to fall in arrears about \$30,000,000 each month.—Lewes Pilot.

Whether Lewes Pilot is in any way related to Pontius Pilate, we know not, but this we do know, one was about as far from right as the other, the difference being that the senior meant well but didn't know better, while the junior knows better but doesn't mean so well. The Republican press has been very good in keeping their readers posted on the excellent work this measure has accomplished. In fact the Union has been so much pleased with the excellent workings of the Dingley act that some of our Democratic readers have indirectly sent us word to please give them a rest along that line. But war has upset most all calculations, but the lesson that figures teach us by treasury experts is that the high tariff of '97 is producing enough revenue to pay all the ordinary expenses of the government in time of peace. When Mr. Cleveland was in the saddle the deficit was over \$200,000,000. The Dingley law is now yielding about \$60,000,000 of revenue a year more than the Wilson law. In spite of the decreased imports on account of the war, the law has produced a surplus in the last few months. If we do not take into account the extraordinary war expenditure. The daily receipts are now over a million dollars a day, and in ordinary times would be laying up a surplus. Democrats who know what the Dingley law is doing are mum on the subject. Those who neither know or care what they say can keep on talking.—American Union.

LAST week the TRANSCRIPT commented upon the criticisms of our Maryland brethren of Democratic faith upon the fact, that county school boards composed of a majority of Republican members in some instances had elected examiners of the same party as the majority. This was termed "introducing politics in the schools" notwithstanding not an examiner in the whole state was previous to the recent changes a Republican. But it seems the party Democrats were crying before they were much hurt. In Cecil, Queen Anne, Caroline and Talbot counties the old examiners, the non-partisan Democrats have been re-elected. This, we presume, was best but would Democrats have done the same? It may be the Maryland kind word, and we congratulate our neighbors that neither party's religion is in their schools.

Since writing the above the Chester-town Transcript of Thursday comes to hand with the following:

The expression: "Introducing politics into her public school system," seems to strike with an unusual degree of harshness upon the ear of Editor Downham, of the Middletown Transcript. Of course it does. Any "showing up" of Republican methods by the Democratic press is "amusing." (?) We have two questions to ask and a conclusion to state, not in "harshness" but in kindness, gentle kindness, hoping to win our excellent brethren of our namesake to see the virtues rather than imaginary faults of the G. O. P.

1. How many school examiners, Democrats, have been re-appointed by Republican School Boards?

2. How many Republicans have been appointed in all the years of the past as examiners? Name any.

In this illustration is shown the difference between Republicanism and Democracy, and we rejoice that we belong to the G. O. P.

The \$200,000,000 in gold which President McKinley holds in the Treasury while he is selling bonds for the Rothschilds, helps English buyers to force down the price of all American products. No wonder we are having printed pictures of the Stars and Stripes quartered on the Union Jack.—Milford Herald.

The money raised by these bonds are for war purposes only, and their issuance is sanctioned by thinking people of all parties. This is a different case from that of Mr. Cleveland when he borrowed over two hundred and sixty millions in time of peace. Such newspaper talk is nothing less than veritable rot.—American Union.

"It is worse than 'rot.'" It is written to deceive and to prejudice the ignorant and the man who wrote it thought not sign his name to it. Every thoughtful man knows it is absolutely necessary to have a reserve fund in the Treasury; the \$200,000,000 in gold is no more ready cash than the broad acres of the farmer. Every man is not thoughtful and for the ignorant does the Herald write. Did the "Rothschilds" get the McKinley bonds? The Herald knows the plain people got them and it knows that the Cleveland bonds were sold to a syndicate which cleared millions on them. It knows that Cleveland went into the White House a poor man and came out with millions but it is not the facts it is looking for. Men who write such untruth, such "rot," should be subject to banishment in penitentiaries. Let the truth be told, and the right prevail.

The war is over and as the TRANSCRIPT has frequently predicted the First Delaware Regiment is still encamped at Camp Tunnell. This has not been according to their desire, as evidently a large majority of them have been anxious to get away, and many desired to go to the front. It is nothing against their patriotism "that they have not been beyond the State, and they have had the advantage of a healthy environment, there having been very little sickness, which is a matter of congratulation, considering the bad sanitary conditions of other camps.

It is said the Regiment may yet be moved, Senator Gray having had such a promise from the War Department this week. Since the boys evidently want to go, we trust they may be allowed to do so, and are heartily glad it is not to fight but to guard duty.

Remember! In order to vote at the coming primary election it will be absolutely necessary to register on either Saturday, August 13, or on Saturday, August 20.

SEEDS OF DISCORD.

The policy of the Democratic press of the State has been to magnify any differences among Republicans and to give them the greatest publicity. Where real differences have not existed, imaginary ones have been supplied, and it would be ridiculous if it were not true that many Republicans have figuratively torn their nether garments in bitter denunciation of those who should be their political brethren because of these seeds of discord sown by Democrats. A word to the wise is sufficient.

Here is an excellent article which Republicans should read and heed, from the "Sussex Republican."

The Democratic papers throughout the State are busily engaged in reminding the so-called Union and Regular Republican parties of all the grudges one should entertain against the other. They are misstraining every action of either and warning the respective parties to beware of such action, as it is only a trick intended to wipe the other from the earth. They have for the time being constituted themselves the guardians of the respective parties, and are wonderfully fearful that one should harm the other. They chronicle with ill-concealed delight anything that has the appearance of preventing union, and seem at their wits' end when the condition of affairs point towards "harmony." In truth these papers are devoting their space to editorial, devoted to Republican policy as they would have it. Their purpose is, or should be, plain to every Republican who takes the trouble to read these would-be instructive articles. They are intended to fan the spark of discord still alive in the Republican parties and keep the respective parties from uniting their forces against the common enemy, Democracy. They well know that united, the Republicans can carry every county in the State, and this thought worries the Democratic politician, who has long fed at the public crib and is fearful that he may soon be compelled to earn his bread by the sweat of his brow. The affairs of the State have too long been administered for the benefit of this class of individuals, and the taxpayers of the State, who have no office in view, are tired of it and would like to see their State affairs administered for their benefit. The State needs a decent administration, and we believe the people of the State would like to give the Republican party a trial, and would like to see every Republican vote polled for one ticket. Under such circumstances we believe the ticket would be elected and new opportunities presented to the people of the State. If the leading spirits of the two Republican parties can not appreciate the importance of stopping their personal bickerings and making some arrangement whereby one ticket may be assured, we believe there are enough Republicans of prominence in the State, who have no fish to fry, to take the matter into their own hands and nominate a good and popular ticket which will receive the support of the great mass of Republican vote. They want one ticket, and unless the same is assured, a great many will not take the trouble to qualify themselves "to vote." Don't let the Democratic papers deceive you. They are only afraid of a united Republican vote, and are doing their utmost to prevent it.

HARMONY.

If the Republican party in Delaware is ever going to win it should win now. It wants but harmony to succeed, and harmony can come from individual effort. The "News and Adviser" makes some pertinent remarks along this line and some valuable suggestions. Let personal effort be given towards getting together.

The two Republican parties should lose no time with an earnest effort and a loyal purpose to unite for victory our next election. There is nothing to lose, but much to gain, by ending this political war. This is the time to do it while both sides have up their flags of truce and while there is a cessation of hostilities on both sides. Each side has ceased to shoot hot and bitter epithets at each other. Both sides are fighting for a common cause, both sides, to must fight the enemy and not each other.

Dewey gained a great victory at Manila fighting the enemy—the Spanish fleet. General Shafter took San Juan in the same manner. When Cervera attempted to run through the blockade of Santiago, Schley did not open fire on the American fleet, but they all united together on the enemy. Cervera's fleet was destroyed and a great victory was achieved. Republicans of Delaware may profit by the example. If they want to win they must work together in one harmonious body for the success of the ticket.

The proposition made a short time ago by the Regular Republican committee that two conventions be held at Dover on the same day, and that the conventions could unite on a candidate for Congress and perfect a union for the two parties by arranging for a vote of the State committee to call the next convention of a united party, and also to make arrangements for single primaries to nominate candidates for the legislature and other county offices should be adopted. Also the time set by the two parties for holding the State convention should both be postponed to a later date in order that the two parties—the Union Republicans which is set for August 29th and Regular Republicans is set for August 27th. The time for holding the State conventions should have been at a more remote date in order to give the two Republican parties more time to unite on one State ticket.

Remember! In order to vote at the coming primary election it will be absolutely necessary to register on either Saturday, August 13, or on Saturday, August 20.

THERE was no consultation, no outside suggestion, over the naming of William S. Hillis, Esq., by the TRANSCRIPT for our Representative in Congress. It is therefore neither Regular nor Irregular, neither Union nor Disunion, so far as the TRANSCRIPT is concerned, as some partisan and factional papers have suggested. In looking around for a candidate, as it is time to do, Mr. Hillis very naturally is suggested, so well does he fill the bill for an ideal nomination at this time. The party should elect and it will be foolish to name a man because he has been full of contention and factionalism for several years past, merely to pacify him, to "harmonize" him. Such a candidate would be harmonized provided he were elected, but if defeated for any cause he would become a thorn in the political flesh. William S. Hillis is free from all such possibilities and we believe he could stand defeat gracefully if it came or victory modestly if it is the greater virtue. We stand to our text—

For Congress:

WILLIAM S. HILLIS.

THERE is an impression abroad among politicians and others that as a compromise candidate for the Wilmington post office Mr. Hugh C. Browne may be named. Mr. Browne's hosts of friends in Middletown and we think elsewhere will heartily congratulate him if the conjecture proves to be true, yet the fact remains that in justice to Mr. Quigley and to Mr. Hastings, the candidates before the people, one of them should be named. Mr. Browne's work for his party entitles him to the best of good things and his Middletown friends irrespective of party will be glad to see him rewarded politically.

HEROIC OSCULATION.

Had Lieutenant Hobson foreseen all the embarrassments that would be thrust upon him by an adoring public, it is more than likely that even his unflinching courage would have failed, and that he would have prevailed upon Admiral Sampson to send some other officer to make plans for raising the half sunken Spanish warships. It has been one long ovation for the hero of "that little incident of the Merrimac," as he himself has called it. He has been cheered and feted and dined and interviewed to distraction; his hand has been wrung until it must be well nigh palsied, and thousands are now tumbling over themselves to grasp a hand that has grasped Hobson's. But the young officer is a modest man, and all these ordeals must have been as nothing when compared to the osculatory trial he was compelled to undergo at Long Beach, Long Island, one day last week.

The osculator was Miss Emma Arnold, of St. Louis, and there are several versions of the affair. One says that Miss Arnold bluntly requested to be kissed, and that the lieutenant blushing complied. Another avers that the officer was kissing some child on the spot. The exact spot is not mentioned. But, anyhow, Miss Arnold was kissed, and several scores of hotel guests who witnessed the slight have since been gleefully singing:

"They kissed, I saw them do it," while others respond musically:

"He held that kissing was no crime; She held her head up every time."

Incidentally, the public is informed by special correspondents, who were at once hurried to the scene of osculation, that Miss Arnold has a "wealth of coal black hair and a rich olive complexion."

So far as the dispatches from Long Beach have informed the country, Miss Arnold is somewhat reticent regarding her achievement. But reticence is not especially characteristic of St. Louis, and we may hope that in time the possessor of the "wealth of coal black hair" and the well-to-do olive complexion may be prevailed upon to describe her sensations. We doubt if the kiss of heroic lips differs in any material degree from that obtainable from lips less distinguished. But Miss Arnold can give ex-cathedra opinion on that point.

Was this particular kiss like that described by Tennyson's Fatima, who remarked concerning it:

"O love! O first once he drew With one long kiss my whole soul through My lips, as sunlight drinketh dew!"

We doubt it. We are inclined to think that the lieutenant's feelings were more accurately described by the titled lady who wrote:

"In short, my dear, kiss me and be quiet, and that the kiss was

"—snatched hasty from the sidelong maid."

Anyhow, Miss Arnold has been made

"—immortal with a kiss."

But we fear for the future of the lieutenant. Not until the memory of Miss Arnold has been somewhat dimmed by time is he likely to ever be safe from osculatory assaults. It may be said that the famous officer could not well refuse so simple a request. Granted. But can he well refuse similar requests from thousands of other young women if they should make them? We feel to see how Miss Arnold has the call. It looks from the road as if Lieutenant Hobson's favorite quotation were:

"Or leave a kiss but in the cup."

He found it in the cup when he held his cup to his lips, and depositing it there would give him a deal of embarrassment. If some such clearing is not established a long cruise would seem to be the only thing left for Hobson.—N. Y. Tribune.

The story of that kiss has been telegraphed all over the world, and now Miss Arnold receives daily scores of letters asking for her photograph or a lock of her hair, or some other memento.

Miss Arnold was somewhat surprised when told that there was a new drink in town called "Hobson's Kiss." She blushed and said she would like to taste it.

"Why," she said, "I did not ask Mr. Hobson for a kiss. He had just kissed a little girl, and I said to him, 'How I wish I was a little girl again!' He said: 'Would you like to be treated as one?' I answered 'Yes,' and he kissed me. That is the way it was done, and I had no idea that the newspapers were going to take it up. My brother is not angry, as has been reported."

Shake Up Your Shoes. Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, nervous feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial package FREE with Allen's Foot-Ease. Write to Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

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THE TRANSCRIPT, \$1.00 per year.

WAR ITEMS.

A very interesting statement of the receipts and expenditures of the government for the fiscal year ending June 30, was issued this week by Assistant Secretary Howell, of the Treasury. Owing to war expenditures in the last quarter, there was a deficit of \$38,047,247 for the year. That was of course to be expected. But the most interesting portion of the statement to those who contended that the Dingley tariff law would produce all revenue needed to run the government is showing that for the last five months—February to June, inclusive of the fiscal year, the Dingley tariff law produced revenue exceeding our ordinary expenditures on a peace footing by more than \$9,000,000.

Spain has refused the offer to surrender to her Admiral Cervera and all the naval prisoners at Annapolis, Portsmouth, N. H., and Norfolk. With no navy Spain has no use for sailors.

Captain Phillip, of the Texas, says that the tropical heat has reduced Admiral Sampson's weight from 170 to 130 pounds, nothing is said of Gen. Shafter's 310 pounds.

WANAMAKER'S.

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, August 9, 1898. Store closes at 12:45 Saturday afternoon during August.

They Cannot Eat

FURNITURE

HENCE THE AUGUST TRADE SALE

OVERPRODUCTION IN FURNITURE.

Mechanical power in furniture-making produces too great a quantity of everything. There are times in the year that the factories are obliged to stop until the excess of stocks is turned into bread and meat, or its equivalent, to feed the workmen.

Even the shrewdest calculators among manufacturers come to dull periods in the year when they must "shut down their works." Then, as they dislike it. Then merchants may become philanthropists, if they choose to assist in converting the wood and labor into weekly wages to keep the workmen's market basket going and the rent paid up until brisk times come around again.

A PLAN NINE YEARS OLD.

Ten years ago we made this discovery, and nine years ago we made some plans, which we have worked upon successfully each year. It is an entirely different thing from an August sale of the odds and ends of the stock, to galvanize business in mid-summer.

The real thing is a novel thing—a worthy thing—a fine thing for our customers, as well as the manufacturers—this gathering from selected workers in wood of their best workmen, between seasons, when their travelers could not get orders on the road, and putting them into an August sale, rated to cover the cost of wood and wages.

AT THE PRICE OF WOOD AND WAGES. You see the idea. It keeps together and gives wages to the good workmen, and is a benefit, without a profit, to the furniture makers. Nobody, so far as we know, does the same thing with furniture that we do, and our August Trade Sale is arranged for months ahead.

78 styles Antique Oak Bedroom Suites—\$8 to \$165—



At \$8—Antique Oak Bedroom Suites; full size double bedstead, high carved and paneled headboard; bureau with 3 long drawers; top 36x18 inches; mirror 18x20 inches. Washstand has one long drawer and double closet.

At \$15—Antique Oak Bedroom Suites; full size double bedstead, paneled and carved headboard. Cheval dressing bureau, with beveled edge mirror, 18x20 inches, 2 long drawers and 2 short drawers and bonnet box; swell top washstand, splasher back; 3 styles of suites at this price.

At \$20—Antique Oak Bedroom Suites; full size double bedstead, high carved headboard, paneled; swell top bureau with 2 short swell front drawers, 2 long drawers, upright oval pattern mirror, 28x34 inches, in hand-somely carved frame; swell top washstand, with 3 drawers and splasher back; 3 styles of suites at this price.

At \$24—Quartered Antique Oak Bedroom Suites; full size bedstead with elaborately carved headboard; swell front bureau, 2 long and 2 short drawers; French pattern plate mirror, 28x32 in.; handsomely carved standard and frame; swell top splasher back washstand.

CHIFFONNIERS—The "chest of drawers" of former times has still the same usefulness; but today the use is so much greater. We have them in all the popular woods, most every size.

150 styles, representing a stock of 1000. We have several hundreds to sell at \$8.75 each, and they are of solid antique oak, 5 long drawers; ornamental top. Twenty-five other styles under \$12; the finest is priced at \$10.00.

Antique Oak Chiffonniers—90 styles—\$3.75 to \$7.25.

At \$3.75—Antique Oak Chiffonniers; top 27x17 inches; 3 long and 2 short drawers and bonnet box; French plate mirror, 18x18 inches; highly polished.

At \$5—Antique Oak Chiffonniers; swell top, 36x18 inches; 5 long drawers; paneled ends; carved back piece; heavy and well built. Another style at same price has mirror top.

At \$7.50—Antique Oak Chiffonniers; shaped top, 36x18 inches; 2 swell drawers; 4 long drawers; beveled edge mirror 18x20 inches. Another style with bonnet box.

At \$10—Antique Oak Chiffonniers; shaped top, 36x19 inches; 5 long drawers; top drawer; swell front; pattern plate mirror, 18x24 inches.

Bird's-eye Maple Chiffonniers—66 styles—\$15 to \$60.

At \$15—Bird's-eye Maple Chiffonniers; top 27x17 inches; 3 long and 2 short drawers and bonnet box; French plate mirror, 18x18 inches.

Mahogany Chiffonniers—70 styles—\$16.50 to \$100.

At \$18.50—Mahogany Chiffonniers; top 27x17 inches; 5 long drawers; beveled plate mirror, 18x18 inches; highly polished.

COUCHES—Just the regular every-day Couch that does so much for our comfort; tufted or plain, of any sort of goods, made to order if wanted, and as fine as you please.

50 styles, \$9 for the cheapest, of corduroy or velvet, in new fancy figures; hard wood frame, thoroughly constructed and finished. Up and up to \$85 for a handsome Mahogany frame and finest materials.

\$15 Couches at \$9.75—five hundred of them ready for this selling. Fine, large couches of best construction; 76 inches long and 27 inches wide; full spring seat and head. Coverings of corduroy in new patterns; tufted, and edges stitched. We formerly sold these couches at \$15, though in one instance we placed them on sale at \$12 and sold two hundred in one day. Today we have five hundred couches of absolutely the same quality, and the price is \$9.75.

John Wanamaker.

Wm. B. Sharp & Co.

FOURTH and MARKET STS.

Wilmington, Del.

WASH GOODS

Their usefulness and

worth to us is ending

for this season. What

we have left are re-

duced to make way

for the coming Fall

stuffs. On Saturday

we shall have:

500 yards Organdie, Lawns and Lap-

pets, 12c. and 15c. goods, for 5c. per

yard.

1,000 yards fine Organdie, 15c. and 20c.

grades, for 8c.

800 yards of 15, 18 and 25c. Ginghams

and Madras, for 8c.

500 yards fine Satine, black grounds

and black and white plaids and

checks, 12c. grade, for 9c.

PIQUE

Only 300 yards left of

medium cords—25c.

quality, for 18c.—all

white.

PIQUE

in colors—all the 25

and 37 1-2c. qualities

are reduced to 12 1-2c.

WHITE SPREADS

with finished ends and

in the best Marseilles

patterns are ready for

use—\$1.25 grade for

85c.

FOR SATURDAY.

1,200 yds. unbleached Sheetting, 4c.

1,600 yds. Hill bleached, 5c.

500 yds. Feather Ticking, 12c.

1,300 yds. Indigo Blue Prints, 4c.

SHIRT WAISTS,

all we have left, most-

ly 38 and 40 size, for

25c. each. Some of

them were \$1.75, none

less than \$1 in the regu-

lar way.

WM. B. SHARP & CO.

REGISTER'S ORDER.

REGISTER'S OFFICE.

NEW CASTLE COUNTY, DEL.

UPON the application of William R. Reynolds, Administrator cum testamento annexo of John A. Reynolds late of St. Georges Hundred, in said county, deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Administrator aforesaid give notice of granting of Letters of Administration upon the estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, causing advertisement to be posted within forty days from the date of such Letters in six of the most public places of the County of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the estate to present the same, or abide by an act of Assembly in such case made and provided; and also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the Middletown Transcript, a newspaper published in Middletown, Del. and to be continued therein two months.

Given under the hand and seal of office of the Register aforesaid at Wilmington, in New Castle County aforesaid, this day and year above written.

CALVIN W. CROSSAN, Register.

NOTICE—Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration were due from the court granted unto the undersigned, on the 28th day of July, 1898, and that the same persons having claims against the estate of the deceased must present the same

